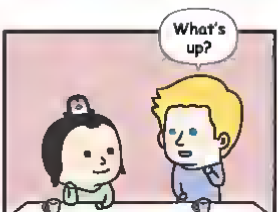
Look at my eyes

It feels special
when I look at people's eyes.

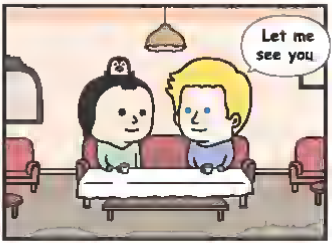
They look similar but every eye has a different colour, shape and size if you look at them closely...



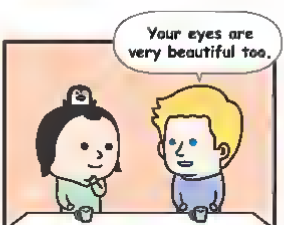
People say that eyes are the window to the soul.

Mev's eyes are
my favourite part of him.

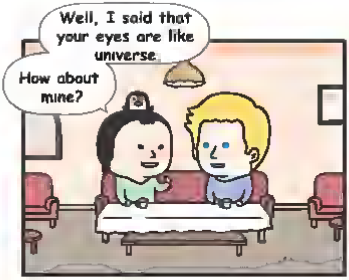
Whenever I see his eyes,
they make me admire them.
I guess it's all because of love.



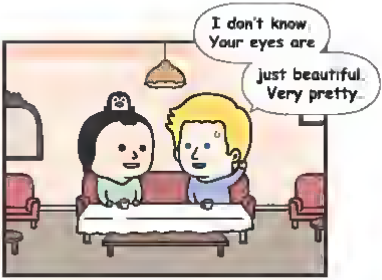
One day,
Mev stared at my eyes.



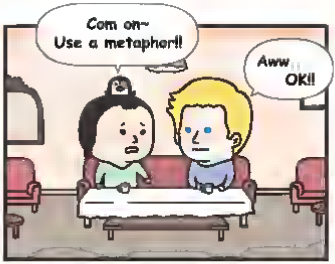
Then he told me this.

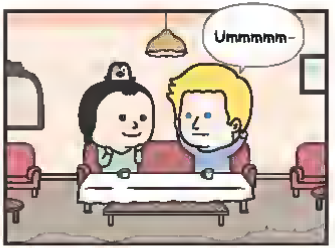


I should have been satisfied by that compliment.



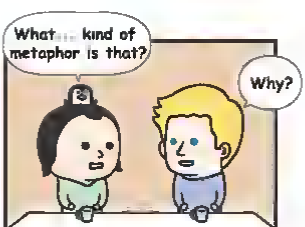
I was greedy.





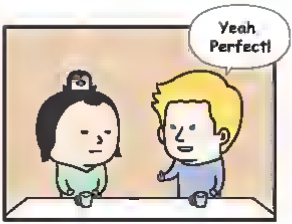
He gave me this expression.

Your eyes are like maltesers in milk.


What... kind of metaphor is that?
Why?

I know that, but ..

This chocolate bal
l that has honey comb inside and
chocolate coated outside..



He said...

... my eyes are like this...

Your romanticism drives me so crazy